OUR HOLIDAY BOOK REVIEW. MAMMA'S BOY.

By Roy L. McCardell.

Kome Fiction About Current Literature and Books That Might Help Some Exclusively Announced and Criticised in This Column



CAT TOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE ICE-MAN?" by Abraham Hummel (Jerome Press). is attracting much attention. The psychologi-cal study of the family solicitor in his hour of trial is a bit of splendid realism. The recital of the dodgings of Dodge in the chapter "Tracked to Texas" contains many elements of farce and also furnishes one of the strong dramatic situations. In the story the character of Morse, the Ice King, is somewhat roughly handled. The pictures drawn by Rand are interesting.

"A CIRCUS IN THE SOUTH," by Sarah Bernhardt, is an interesting story published by Shubert Brothers,

It is the story of a famous French actress, egged off the stage as well as on, who insists on being "independent." . The story relates how a grasping syndicate attempts to thwart the ambitions of the artiste by refusing to permit her to appear in their Southern theatres. At this, as the story states, "the excitement became in tents." A circus round-top is secured and audiences are canvassed in this way. The press work of this story is excellent.

"OFF WITH THE OLD LOVE, ON WITH THE NEW," by William E. Corey, was published anonymously a few weeks ago, and now every one reading it. It is the big story of the day. The romantic history of the poor singing girl sent abroad to have her voice cultivated is the motif of the book. A garrulous old uncle living in a quaint Pennsylvania town is one of the amusing characters. A mighty interesting and exciting tale of sudden wealth, strange infatuation and daring candor on the part of the central character. It is stated that Mr. Corey is engaged on another exciting story, in which the morals of many moneyed men are his theme. It will be looked forward to with interest.

"THREATS!" by Thomas Fortune Ryan, is the story of a misunderstood mullionaire. It is a most interesting if complex story, and is brought out by the Hughes-Armstrong Press, whose list already embraces the best of our sensational reading. As witness: "Our Friend Up the River," "Papa's Letters," by Perkins; "It is to Laugh," by Chauncey M. Depew, and "All in the Family; or, Our Mutual Friends," by R. H. McCurdy, 'The weird and interesting tale of "The Vanished Men; or, the Mystery of Jordan, Hamilton and Fields," still holds the popular attention. "Threats" is a very short story, and the reader has an idea that Mr. Ryan could have told more. The character of Blackhand Ben is boldly drawn in "Threats" by Mr. Ryan: The sequel to "Threats," by E. H. Harriman, entitled ""Tain't Soi" is now in

"HAZY DAYS," a story of cadet life at Annapolis, published by Charles 3. Bonaparte, promises to equal the interest of "The Fatal Blow," which recently aroused so much talk and criticism.

"EVERYBODY WORKS BUT FATHER," by John D. Rockefeller, jr., is reprint that can never be accepted seriously as a Standard story. It is very opular, however, and can be bought for a mere song

The Lay of the Snap-Hunter. By Albert Payson Terhune.

Mayor Fitsgerald, of Boston, yesterday visited City Hall on the plea that he wished to study New York's "anny" and "push."—News Item.) C INCE Mayor Fitzgerald saw New To catch the trick of Gotham's snap and push-push-push!

So he went to City Hall.

And he learned about if all.
the doesn't say which "teacher

But he doesn't say which

got his oush-oush-cush!

There was a great Mayor, and what de

Since returning from Gotham he can't

The noble Fitzgerald was shooked into

when he saw all the snaps whence

Push got their bits,

a to swint the tuning fork nursery rhymes like these:

There was a Mayor of Boston Town (A city wondrous wise); The visit to degraved New York Wide opened both his eyes. The d heard they'd snap and push on tap. mind with awe was full, d "the push" held every snap likewise worked the "pull."

had a little Mayor where the push and snap about once resolved to go.): ed them to New York And watched McClellan rule nd NOW what color is his soul Since tending Murphy's school

and he got a little hunch

He Fails to Maks a Satisfactory

Merger of Plum Pudding Ingredients.





ORDER!

I'TELL YOU!

PUNISHMENT

The Bearville Debating Club

T WON'T ALLOW

ANYONE TO TALK

MY GRANDMOTHER!

HOW IM

PETUOUS

YOU ARE

LEONARD!

WAY 45007

BEATIT WHILE

YOUR BOOTS

ARE FULL AND DON'T WAIT FOR THE FINAL

PINK EDITION

By Rob Thompson. YOUSAY THE PEN FEWER CUBS AND BETTER THAN THE SO-15 WHAT WE

NOW, WHAT DID)

YOU SAY ABOUT

THE ROMAN

EMPIRE ?

WORD THEN VOU THAT

C'U'D HEAH SOMEONE DISGUSTIN' COME ON, COON BOUT TH' W'ITE MAN'S. FOLD UP YER

AH-AH

THOUGHT

MEBBE AH

TENT AND DO BURDENING!

TRAITS OF THE "NEW" MAN. By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

So much thought is given to the "new woman" and so much time to talking about her that a far more remarkable product of our times and her activity does

markanie product of our times and her activity does not get half the space he deserves.

I refer to the "new" man.

His more familiar manifestations, such as keeping his seat while women stand or crowding past them on trains and ferry-boats, are too ordinary to excite comment.

But the ere of feminina activity in the professions has

But the ere of feminine activity in the professions has developed an anomalous male creature that can only be described as a man "cat." He is the latest, and I trust the last, evolution of the "new" man. The "new" man, unlike the "new" woman, who is as old as Eve, who was the first, is really "new." There has never before been anything like him. There may never be again. Therefore, we should consider the type while it is with us, even while we

The "man cat" is he who resents the working woman, ries his resentment so far as to be professionally fealous of her. White set men are large-hearted enough to wish success to women who compete with om, even to their own injury, there is in almost every place where men and omen are employed some type of the "new" man who resents may success a man may achieve and who is always able to find some explanation for it other

This is no more true of the atterary head, I magine, than of any other.

It is a woman write a great book, or do anything else generally concede
a unusual, and there is always some man who says:

"Of course, she didn't write it herself. Everybody knows Tom Jones or
chinson wrote it for her and just let her sign her name."

I don't think the woman who writes can regard herself as being really
conful until some self-effacing masculine mentor has been invented to ex

chievement.

Selieve this so profoundly that it has aften been a source of great worry to trealize that I don't know the putative father of my own feeble efforts, sky. I think in moments of self-absement, they are so poor that the "new" swilling to concede that I write them myself. Then, the author's egotism was trealf and I solace my wounded vanity with the thought that I simply

went't heard of him.

The woman stenographer, according to the "new" man, is not employed betwee of her efficiency, but because she is pretty; the hotel telephone girl because on prefer her and the restaurant cashler for the fame reason.

The "new"man does not concede that the "new" woman can do shything well. She succeeds, of course, but—well—you know.

It's a good thing there are very few of him.

The Market News of the Season

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL ALWAYS AND UNDER ALL LIGHTS.



The Age for Matrimony.

BETTY'S BALM FOR LOVERS.

She Is Too Young.

Aft a young girl not quite seventeen years old, and went out with a young man of twenty. I leve him and he seems to think something of me. He has seked me to keep company. Now my parents my I am too young. What do you think.

ANXIOUS.

and rub it into the cheeks, using a vig-orous direular motion as you do so, and spreading the rouge outward toward the ears with each motion. This accom-

application of powder than most people think. Over the moist rouge, which has already been well rubbed in, apply the powder liberally. Then, with the

the powder liberally. Then, with the powdered finger tips, rub it in well, especially at the base of the nose and around the eyes. Just before going out rub an old silk handkerchief over the face to remove the lest particles.

To make up the eyebrows and eyelashes get the tinh of mastic to suit the coloring of the hair and eyebrows, and, moistening the small brush which comes with it, rub gently along the brows, arching them a little as you do so to train them in this shape. The eyelashes are treated in the same manner.



THAT ordinarily mild and gentle actor, Mr. E. S. Willard-we pre-fer to forget "The Fool's Revenge"—went out of the even tenor of his way last night to give us Kipling in the raw and primitive. The other inongruity was the proud and peacocked



Sarah and Mark Benefit a Benefit.

THOSE lively youngsters, Sarah
Bernshardt and Mark Dwain, were
the headliners of a toll that began early and ended late at the Casino
Theatre yesterday afternoon.
As a sort of Merry Christmas to the
Jewish sufferers in Russia, Sarah acted
and Mark talked with an altogether
unselfish interest in the box-office recelpts. Seldom, has a benefit performance been so benefited.

Before they went on, the French
astress and the American humorist ast
in a box and "took in the show." The
"divine one" applauded just like an
ordinary mortal when Miss Kate Condon, sang; when Mr. Auguste Van
Hiene drew the soul out of his 'cellot
when the tightly-trousered Countess
filcay Palmay let dignity go hang in a
Hunsarian dance; when Mr. Henry
Miller crashed to the climax of "Frederic Lemaitre;" when Mr. Chauncey
Oleott sobbed Irish songs; when Miss
Kitty Cheatham sang children's songs
and a negro chant, and when Miss Margaret Anglin and the admirable Miss
Eleverly Sitgreaves brought the third
act of "Zira" to tears.

Then, and not until then, Sarah gathered the draperies of her box about her,
and, vanishing from view, appeared in
overdue time on the other side of
the footlights in silk knee breeches, as

Benefit a dashing chevalier in "L'Escarpolette."

written by Miss G. Constance Lounsbery, of this city. It was a pretary little
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written by Miss G. Constance in the
avier of the shory pounds of the samy cateful of the shory of the shory putting on spectacles.

Mark Twain

"La Bobeme," with Sembrich and Curuso, Splendidly Done.

There was a great performance of "La Boheme" at the Metropolitan Opera-House last night. Puccini's work never had a better presentation. With a east not far from ideal, singing that was near to perfection, and acting so realistic that the humor, the pathos and the tragedy of Henri Murger's story were fully exploited, the audience that packed the house from floor to ceiling may well rejoice that it was present.

From the very beginning there was in the air that subtle, magnetic, spritual sense of assurance of a treat that continued to the satisfied end. Sembrich, is Mimi, revealed her voice in all its luscious beauty, unclossed and without a trace of the labored ef-

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



The saint waist to a garment that appears to admit of variations without number. Illustrated to one of the latest. which is in every way to be desired and which can to made from all wals;ing materials. As Illustrated French fiannel in American Beauty red is simsilk and finished with handsome buttons, but while flannel is much liked for waists for cold weather. Henrietta and veiling also are to be noted and there are a great many washable waistings that also are equally correct. are equally correct.
The style of the waist is a very generally satisfactory one, the tucks providing becoming lines and giving a double-box platted effect while there is only moderate fulness.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU. No. 31 West Twe-sty-third street, Now-York. Send ten cents in som or starage for each pattern ordered IMPORTANT—Write your name and address plainly, and si-ways specify size wanted.